LOUISVILLE JULY 24, 1847.

NOTICE.

Persons desirous of preserving a file of the Examiner, can be supplied with the back numbers, by early application for them.

Rev. Dr. John C. Young's Discours

We commence, on the first page, Dr. Young's discourse delivered at Danville, in this State, before the Presbyterian Church of that place, and vine, nothing need be said in or out of Kentucky. He is eminent for his piety, learning, and truthfulness

We have two objects in publishing this discourse now. Frst, to show what is thought by religious men in Kentucky, as to the duties of masters, and which may be found, also, on first page, Second, to reply to the charges made in the "American Missionary" for July as to of the Gospel

We shall recur to this subject in our next: we are not willing to have the South represented as being involved in one gloomy thrall of implety by mistaken or misjudging men.

A just Bebuke.

A daub of a man, a poor miserable show of humanity, from New York, passed through our State, and received the hospitality of some of its wealthy citizens. He thought it would please his entertainers to denounce the opponents of slavery, and exalt the patriarchal institution.

"I am satisfied," said he, that the slave it happy, and believe the institution, as administered here, neither harsh nor unjust. If those scoundrels-

"Parden me," Sir replied a slaveholder as h interrupted him. "We want no such defence" It is enough for us that the law gives and secures us our rights, without asking freemen to defend as bitter a curse as ever afflicted society. or troubled man-I would give for my children's sake alone, all I have, (and he spoke not without reason(if Kentucky had been as New York is free !

The subject was dropped. The miserable caltiff started new topics, and tried hard, we learn, to recover lost ground. He failed of course. Every planter felt contempt for him. and one went so far as to show it. John Ran-DOLPH expressed the Southern feeling, when describing this class of Northern-men, as "Spawn, Sir, Spawn," They are time-servers at home. and lick-spittles abroad.

Encouragement.

The following note was handed us by one of our oldest and worthiest citizens:

Str .- You have conducted the Examiner in such a way as to disarm hostility, and conciliate slaveholders. If you go on as you have be-You treat slaveholders as men; reason with you success, and w "cheerful" heart. Yours with respect.

As we have conducted the Examiner so far, 3. This argument makes parental love a calso shall it be conducted hereafter. We have not a particle of hostility towards slaveholders. We as generous impulses, as any other class. To ment, to their better nature, we shall constantly appeal against a system fraught with as certain injury to them as to any other class.

The mistake so often committed, of believing we shall not fall into. They who act upon it always fail, and ought to fail. Slaveholders understand their game, and, if at times they use the fellows who so act, they cast them away with disgust, when their services are no longer needed. Like all men, they like decision, calmness, magnanimity, discrimination, a justness that shall be scrupulous in all things, will command their respect, their confidence, whether they agree with you or not. It is, always, the loy truth, that the guinea is light. Give it its true weight, let the metal ring out clear and sound, and it will pass current with all classes, and be recognized, every where, as of standard weight and value

We thank our correspondent, for his encouraging word. We have not undertaken the publication of the Examiner without full forethought, and he will find in it nothing which shall violate a Christian courtesy, or give offence to the well-bred man, be he what he may.

Look out for Lightning!

The Pole and wire party, of the Telegraph line, are pushing on West rapidly. They were to be at Zanesville, Ohio, on the 14th or 18th.

Dashing Abend! An arrangement is made between Wheeling

and Baltimore, relative to the rail-road. Terms 1. Wheeling subscribers, \$500,000.

2. Makes a free gift of 2 1/4 acres for depot.

3. Allows the use of steam power on the road Now it is said Virginia will grant the Charter as the parties wish. An unrestricted right of

way they would and will have. Well, the people of Zanesville hearing of this, met, and determined the terminus of the road from Columbus to the Ohio, should be opposite Wheeling. This will connect Cincinnati, Baltimore and Boston by rail-way !

There is a nearer route yet East, if we mis take not. If so, it will have its iron track some day. That route is direct from this to Richmond, Virginia, and what a glorious thing it is a mockery to high heaven, it is an insult to would be to see Kentucky and the old Dominion, mother and daughter, rubbing their eyes as if just awake, rolling up sleeves, and, when having power and population, putting their whole energy to the task, as they derive rail-roads through their States, invite people, by removing Slavery, to settle among them, and make the best and shortest link between the West and New York !

Come, countrymen! Rouse up. The day is that have accomplished most for our race? Not our own if we will act. The good man of your titled men-not alone, nor generally your old prayed just before going into battle, "that men of money. The unknown have done this. inasmuch as he would not have time to think The humble and obscure have been humanity's of Heaven, that day, while fighting the enemy, best friends. It was a peasant voice in Judea he hoped Heaven would think of him. "Forget that first broke the shackles of human tyranny. These serfs gathered round him; and with them tried to trap this poor fellow, to shame him into me not, because I am so busy." We want this and it has been peasant hearts ever since, that gathered twenty thousand of the citizens of some inconsistency, to drive him, by touching sort of energy. It is the best prayer, too, we have sped on the victory. What have been the Niji and Rinzan, to give thanks for this deed of on painful matters, to self-contradiction. can offer, when we go right to work, feeling in revolutions of the world, even when its garme AMEAD, AND DO WRAT IS NECESSARY TO COMMAND

Let us be so busy that we can think of nothing but a long fight, a glorious fight for social strike for liberty. Slaveholder and non-slave success, and a sure prosperity and growth.

New Hampshire Election

Gen. Wilson, Whig, and Mr. Tuck, Indepenfrom New Hampshire. The contest was sharp. There is much rejoicing, on one side, at the re-

Let us Honor Toget

We have received a kindly letter from a daveholder, who has known us from our early youth, Like us, he has passed through changes, and is willing to reason on a subject which he used to silence, when introduced, in anger.

We are rejoiced that he is so near to us in opin ion. We trust we shall be nearer yet; nay that we may be one in mind and purpose. We quote a portion of his letter, to show his disposition and tendencies, and to reply, in part, to his

"You will allow me to say; that your spirit catholic, and that you argue with force. Bu my view is, that you should not quit the field of the morality of slavery, and that you sh published by the members thereof. Of this Di- show that slavery is the most costly system ever devised by man, and certain to devour his sub stance. Prove that it wont pay, and it will mov planters sooner than any thing else. I am a religious man; believe that religion is opposed to slavery; know that slavery oppresses the white la-boring man; know that it plays old hob with our children;-but for all this, you must touch the pocket nerve before you can succeed: Put all your strength in this-that it does not, and will

We dissent. We cannot allow our friend the effect of slavery in retarding the progress hold these views, without an effort to change laborers have bid farewell to "old Kaintuck," them. We must step in between him and his class, and defend both against his argumentfor while ready to expose all the ills of Slavery, We will not admit that these are the views of slaveholders, and we ask our friend to follow us while we attempt to prove it.

1st. This argument reduces slaveholders the lowest level of a miserable avarice.

What is the proposition? It is, that we must show, simply, that a moneyed failure will follow slavery if it be upheld. We shall do this, fully and frequently. It is all right that we should But when told that nothing else will move slaveholders, what is it but declaring that they value their pocket more than right-justice-religion? dustry, in consequence, has been expelled. Is our friend willing to have this character? Does he believe, really, that his associates posses

it! The planter is noted for his hospitality. Every where we hear of the generosity and impulsive nobleness of slaveholders. Yet admit this argument; hedge them in by the coldest avarice; paint them as dead to everything but their own interests-and we strip them, at once, of all these virtues, and make them, like the coin they are supposed to love, inanimate, hard, unfeeling,

2 This argument, if really true, would annihilate every regard for common justice in the slaveholder's bosom.

Our friend knows, "that slavery oppresse white laboring men." So does his class. Now, oppression is the rankest wrong. It stirs up. and it ought to stir up, burning indignation, and resolute opposition, wherever, and by whomsoever practised. It is a blot upon him who exercises-upon all who neglect to remove it. Yet our friend coolly acknowledges the fact .-- his language is, "I know that slavery oppresses poor white laboring men,"-and as coolly says, that neither he nor his brother slaveholders will consider this oppression, nor act against it, only as money shall be endangered or lost thereby Why, if history were to inform us of any class gun, you will do immense service to the State, and render your paper a blessing to the country. would revel in fiery indignation against the them; keep free from virulence and personslity; recreants; and not a boy in our schools, on while you tell the truth and defend it. I wish declamation day, nor any orator on any platform, where liberty was the theme, that would not hurl defiance against an inhumanity so glaring -a corruption so debasing.

culating, mercenary feeling among slaveholders. There are some things to be taken for granted. know them to possess as honorable feelings, and Love of offspring is planted in every human heart, rooted there, as vital to its very existence. these feelings and impulses, to their calm judge- It is the vassalage of earth to heaven. It is the link which binds us to our upper home. Breath is poor, and speech unable, when seeking to express or describe it. It never looses its lustre on earth; and when we pass away, it but melts inthat slaveholders must be courted and flattered, to the larger, purer love of heaven, there to live forever. Touch a father to the quick, stir his he express it. He says: blood, and make his proud soul feel prouder yet, rouse his solid virtue, and put him where he can be neither grazed nor pierced by the shot of accident or of fortune,-and you must make his son the theme of discourse, or the subject of frost can chill, and where his own smile imparts action. His noble nature rises, then, to its full a perennial life. It was fitting that one who left stature. Yet one of the best of fathers advises, unthinkingly, that we shall sacrifice this paren-tal love, so high, and holy! What says he? the fresh breathings of nature, and the first song "I know that slavery plays old hob with our of the birds. There was that in the life and children." But, for all that, his argument runs, "declare it not in private, nor affirm it in public. nor tell it to slaveholding parents, nor yet urge of the Gospel. Few ever felt a deeper sympait as an argument for freedom, but prove instead. that slavery will lose us money! You will not move our hearts through love of our children, the cross of Christ. touch our pocket nerve and you can." Why, art thou a man? Are thy associates men? It doth amaze us to hear such advice, and to find will bud there, and when the hour comes, with good, honest planters, willing to give and fol- its summons for thee, thou wilt find it, with low it, when, as hovering temporizers, they are other kindred, ready to bear thee up, and make made, thereby, instruments of the ruin of their glad thy welcome. The best requiem to be sung own offspring! We will hear no such argument over its deserted body will be a life of purity nor believe that men who have no winter in The surest way to hallow its death, is, to be like their bounty, can be caught by such chaff, or it, prepared to die. Look up, then, and long for This portion of the line is to be opened at wind-shaken by the fear it conceals, or blasted the time when we may rejoice together, with by the inhumanity its admission involves.

4. This argument would destroy, if acted upon, all religion among slaveholders.

Our friend says, "religion is opposed to slavery." Some assert the contrary. There are divines who argue to prove the contrary. But our own experience—the experience of some of our oldest friends in the slave States-the fact that so many remove from slavery, and that Tripoli, it is believed, will soon follow this exso many, who live amid it, cannot die without emancipating their slaves—the inherent sense of right which burns in every bosom,-all assure us, that our correspondent expresses the conviction of a majority of his class. What, then, is his proposition? Nothing more or less than to officers, and State, has been decreed by the suppress God's word. "Religion is opposed to slavery." How can he, how dare any man, if sand families and sixty thousand slaves. There this be his belief, hesitate as to his course? It are yet twelve hundred families and forty-eight earth, to say that our highest boon-that religion teaches us a duty which we need not perform; and it becomes the most horrible of all sacrileges to God and man, when we are bid to neglect it for the shrine of avarice!

5. This argument debases slaveholders and degrades the race-would, if successful, destroy

all progress. Look back upon the past. Who are they were drabbled in blood? The answering shout of the multitude to an appeal for freedom. What was our own Revolution? A brotherhood ly in Russia. holder stood shoulder to shoulder, in that con-

that we do, if possible, in our eighth number He is a good man, and does not believe what he writes, nor de slaveholders. We will defend them sturdily against any and all such vain theories. We believe in the common heart; we have faith in its right instincts-its true impulses-its generous feelings-its manly purposes and we should as soon think of defying heaven as of winning success without appealing to all of them-end that, too, upon the purest, loftiest principles which that heart can feel, or we grasp

Short of Power. Bourbon was once one of the strongest coun ies in the State. She has now but one Repre sentative in the popular branch of the Legisla ture! She is shorn of her political strength. In 1799, she had your Representatives in House composed of sixty-two members. Her voting population numbered, then, 1.113. In 1843, she had one Representative, in

House composed of one hundred members! Here is a fatal result of slavery! No county is richer; none has finer opportunities for progress. Her soil fertile; her facilities to market great; her position healthful. Yet year by year slavery has increased, and as it increased, white and small farmers have left it for the free

Look at the progress of the two races White males 4,136. Black males 3,329. White females 3,709. Black females 3,004.

Total 7.845 They are nearly equal. They show no such oportion as old counties do in thriving States. The voting population of Bourbon is stationary The choice lands there are in the hands of a few large slave-holders, who subsit on the profits of slave labor, while the robust energy of free in-

The Auditor's report for 1846 shows this

In 1850 the races will be nearly equal. rease is the language of the statistics; deay in ower, the fact. Are these results to be overlooked? Will an intelligent population disregard them? We speak to the men of Kentucky and for them. Let us not make our political position insignificant!

There is something beautiful in the death of the young. We know not why they should die. We never yet saw the infant, as its spirit winged its flight to another world, that its silent sleep did not seem to us a mystery. That the old man should go to his rest, seems a matter of course, and, when he has done his duty, no chill, but joy rather, creeps over us, as we gaze upon his cold, stiff form—the worn out fleshy garment which the soul has put off for one of heavenly mould. Still the infant in death, so alm, so pure in look, an emblem at once of inocence and truth, seems to us robed in beauty, and full of loveliness.

We were called the other day to minister to a friend who had lost his only child. He spoke more terror in that look, than in the death-expression of the child. We spoke no word of comfort. We knew it were vain in that hour one, and felt as if it were a plant of earth, takea up in early spring, to be grafted on the Heavenly tree in our Father's garden above. One whom we know in spirit, speaks of

sister's departure as of the flower transplanted. It is a beautiful thought, and beautifully doc-"It was a short time since that our Father on one of our brightest spring days, before the light had dawned, removed a fair, young plant from this earth to the upper garden, that i us at the early age of seventeen, and before care. character of our eister which imaged forth : beautiful mingling of the joy and purity of creation, with the graces, the faith, and the virtue thy than she did with the loveliness of the oute world, and few have exhibited at her age more

of the attractions, and the sustaining power of Mourn not, Father and Friend! The spirit of thy child has gone up to its fair home. the lost and loved, in the purified circle of Heaven.

Emancipation. The world is waking up.

Turkey has taken the first step towards the abolition of slavery. The Sultan has abolished the slave trade, and closed the slave marts a Constantinople. The Pachas of Egypt, and of ample. Already has the Bey of Tunis acted. This general emancipation will destroy the slave traffic in North Africa.

Wallachia, too, is free! The emancipation of the Bohemians belonging to the clergy, public Wallachian diet! This sets free fourteen thouthousand slaves held by private persons Rut a small tax has been levied on the emancipated to Bibesco urged forward this universal emancipa-

And Uruguay, in South America, has declargreat move. The other Republics cannot resist at sunset, and the Court adjourned." the example. They will follow it.

humanity. He was called, Liberator! Father! And we call the talent, tact, or cunnin nod is given for freedom, serfdom will fall quick- "Mr. Choate surpassed himself." "His intel-

Nativelem in London. The Irish Clergy of the Church of England overlook cruelty,—the ends of justice itself? Is test. They gave up all they had, freely, to it; are actually excluded from the London pulpits, life, property, time, strength, everything. Tell by order of the Bishop of London, on the plea us then, when the summons comes, that we that a Dublin University education is inferior to dent, have been elected members of Congress must stop to ask whether it will pay! Tell us that of Oxford and Cambridge. Yet the Irish when the battle is for right, for justice, for the and English Churches are united! Rev. Dr. common good, that we must touch the pocket Thorpe, of Belgrave chapel, London, sent to suit. We may, occasionally, give the lines nerve ere we can rouse any class! Never was which separate parties, North and South, that a falser view of man taken or urged. The old Ireland, to be his assistant. He came, with his entrapping, confusing, or confounding poor the readers of the Examiner may be advised of blood is in us all yet, and it will boil up, and family, and the Lord Bishop peremptorily refused burn, and put true fire into our hearts, as we act to license him, because he was an Imsu clergy-The Eric Railroad brought to New York, 37,out our better nature in all of manhood's glory. man! Such objections, at a time like to the standard our friend, and will show him must be very annoying to Irishmen. out our better nature in all of manhood's glory. man! Such objections, at a time like the present,

Law School, Louisville.

This institution was organized, August, 1846. The faculty of the Law Department consists of. Hon. HENRY PIRTLE, Professor of Constitu- lowing notice: ional Law, Equity and Equity Pleadings, and

Commercial Law. GARNETT DUNCAN, Esq., Professor of the Sci-nose of Law, including Common Law and its for the aid of the charitable, and efforts will be

fistory, and Criminal Law. PRESTON S. LOUGHBOROUGH, Professor of Real Property, of the Practice of the Law, including Pleading and Evidence, and of the Laws of Na-

These gentlemen are well known for their ability and learning. The young man who cannot improve under their tuition cannot improve any where. The Louisville Law School. indeed, offers every inducement to young men who intend studying the law. No men stand higher than Judge PIRTLE and his associates, as scholars and gentlemen; and they will omit no means, spare no time, in making the Louisville Law School one of the best inthe country. There were thirty-two students at the first term which began November, 1846. The econd commences next November, when we hope to hear of a still larger class.

A Bishop nearly reasted.

The Bishop of London, Philpotts, is well known the world over. He is a man of resolute ourpose, and dauntless energy. Many suppose him to be too much of a politician to suit the acred desk, but his position makes him such; and we do not know that he is worse or as bad n this respect as his defamers.

The Bishop, the other day, had a scape. Only think of his being roasted to a inder in a burning rail-way car! That came near being his fate. And the English Press, Punch and all, inasmuch as he escaped unhurts lash him with satire, or good-humored irony. "According to usage," begins one of then he made the place too hot to hold him, and he

flew along the road, as in the centre of a firework." "This is his way," adds another "in his diocese." "This time" speaks a third "he was nearly burnt down, and it was by a mere piece of luck that a cinder was not found in place of a bishop." "Some chafing in the carriage" continues one, (and this smacks of Punch-"every thing chafes and heats with ou Philpotts")-had set it on fire, and the flame under his feet gave the Bishop a very ugly sort of foretaste, which we hope will not be lost upon him. "Doctor, said a wicked old nabob. in a fit of the gout, to his physician, "I feel the torments of hell." "What, already" was

one. The Express Exeter train was flying through the air at rapid rate. The Car in which he was, caught on fire. The faster the train flew the faster the fire fed on the freshening breeze, madly with its insatiable and forky tongue licking up the vital air as the breeze ran The Bishop shouted. He was not a man to be roasted alive quietly. But no answer came. On swept the train, and five minutes more, and the car would have been in a blaze The flames were already beneath his feet, the thick smoke curling up, and dimming his sight, and stifling his voice. "Guard," "Guard!" not. No tear wet his manly cheek. We wish The Bishop cries. The roar of the train drowns They made their location in neighborhoods found vent in a natural channel. But as we Exeter, one of the guard, saw the difficulty. He molest them. They got where they could live gazed upon the sleeping beauty before us, and screwed down his break instantly. But this did without being disturbed, or worried, by the turned to the rigid, hard look of the Father, a not check the iron horse; on, on, he went as chill came over us, and we felt as if there was fast as ever, and the heated floor of the car became too hot for human feet. The guard who ed close by towns; but generally they are some was around, passed on, at some peril, to his mate ahead. He screwed down his break. The engineer feeling the check of the two, turned to see the reason, and discovered the peril. Instantly steam was shut off, and the engine re- say. But the best of it, on the average, would versed; and the Bishop released. The car was

The Bishop reached Exeter, says one of the writers, safe and sound, - abrand snatched from and then a bag, or half a bag for market. But the burning."

Good Sener.

An English writer speaking of English intervention in the affairs of Portugal, says, "Lord Palmerston hopes to protect the Constitutionalists, to revive and preserve their constitutional rights, to re-establish the sovereign authority and restore peace. We confess we hope no realization of all these objects. There may be a hollow show of them for a time, but-

-vows made in pain

Ease will recant as violent and void There is no example of the reformation of overeign who has once made an attempt on the liberties of the people. It is a drama-which, once commenced, must have one of two catastrophies, either the downfall of the despot, or the thraldon of the nation. Revolutions do not turn back, nor de monarchs once possesses of arbitrary designs, and committed to a strug gle with their subjects. A temporary check and disappointment only whets the purpose, and makes future work for the executioner's axe."

The Lawyers.

We observe several notices of an "important case" in Massachusetts. We suppose it is made so more from the fact, that Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate were pitted against each other, than from any new or difficult principles involved in it.

A rich man, noted for his avarice and his wealth, died-making his will, and giving the bulk of his property to various charities. The will was contested on one ground-that one of the witnesses to it was insone at the time of signing, and, therefore, incompetent. Had this been proved-it was not-the dead man's disposition of his property could not have been

Mr. Webster examined this witness. He had been insane. But he passed through the ordeal satisfactorily. After a three hours' siege, the cross-examination began. Says one writer, de-

"No shrewdness could entrap him, or bring him into inconsistency; nothing could make redeem these bond. All, then, are free! Prince him ashamed to tell the whole truth about himself, although some things must have been exceedingly painful; nor could any multitude of questions, or ingenuity of interrogation confute him. He saw every thing as clear as light, and ed against all involuntary servitude. It is a answered accordingly. His examination closes

The object of justice is to get at truth; of the Nor can despotism withstand the wide-world cross-examination to prevent this. No body movement. Russia feels it. Prince Woronzoff, seemed to doubt the testator's sanity; but the Count Protasof, M. Kologrivoff, have set free law requires three witnesses to a will; if one of their bond. M. Rummin gave liberty to eight them could be proved insane, the will would be thousand serfs of both sexes whom he owned; set aside. So the lawyer (and, we suppose, we he is one of the wealthiest men in Russia. should all of us do the same, as far as we could

It is said the Czar favors this action. If his displayed by the professional man, "great." lect never soared so high." Is it not strange that usage should se blind us as to make us it not most singular that we should look on, and praise a conduct, which, if practised in private, would shock every sensitive mind and honest heart? We trust the day will soon be, when talent, at the bar, will be exercised in a better way for itself, and the community, and profes

The Sea Serpent has appeared off Nahant.—
This intimates that the hotel keepers there are all ready for their summer custem.

The Sea Serpent has appeared off Nahant.—
one side, looking three miles back, and we question whether you will find over ten planters! repent. She was beautiful—very; she had long on the 18th, for Vera Cruz.

We find in the Winyan Intelligencer, published at Georgetown, South Carolina, the fol-

"The poor laborers on Black River, and in that neighborhood, are in a state of starvation,

nade to obtain relief for them." Who are these "poor laborers?"

There is a class of poor whites in the Caroli nas, and most of the Southern States, peculiar in character, and unknown generally to the country. They are called Sand-hillers. They are so called because they cluster together in the corest regions, and there live by hunting, fishing, raising a little stock, making tar and charcoal, and attending to poultry. They are very ignorant. Not one out of fifty can read or write, and, what is worse, they change not as time winnews down the old and supplies their places with the young. As is the sire, so is the son. And these Sand-hillers are as peculiar

ress and look as they are in character. You know them whenever you see them. They are route proposed on this line, is seventy-five marked in any crowd. Dressed always in the plainest homespun, home-made and widely cut, often without shoes, but when using them wearing the coarsest kind, with slouched hats of heapest texture, having no blood in their cheeks, their eyes black, and their hair lank, they are as distinct a race as the Indian. In ome respects they are not unlike them. They ove to roam the woods, and be free there; to get together for frolic or fun; to fish and hunt; to chase wild cattle; but here the similarity ends: for they are wanting in personal daring. and in that energy of character which makes a man. We do not know one of them who ever gained station in society, or became distinguished by his deeds. And it is this class to whom the Georgetown Intelligencer alludes, we conclude, when it speaks of the "poor laborers" on Black River, and neighborhood.

How came they in their present condition? Their history is quickly told. It is a sad one.

and we never think of it without sorrow. In the early settlements of the Carolinas very body pressed upon the water courses Poor, as well as rich, made lodgement upon, o near their banks. There were, at first, very few negroes; consequently the latter needed the labor of the former to house their crops, and clear their lands. All got along well, then. But the slave truffic, with its accursed ills, began soon after, and, by and by, planters had their places stocked with slaves. As these slaves increased, the poor began to feel their degradation. A bitter hatred grew up between these classes. It led often to violence. The larger planters, in consequence, began to buy up the poor men's land, and the poor men, in turn, became axious to sell. And they did so But where were they to go? South of Carolina was a wilderness; the good lands on the water courses, in the State, were in possession of rich planters. They had no alternative left, as they thought, but to herd together on the

sand-hills, and there they and theirs still live. Their choice of place is significant enough of their feeling, and of the cause of their removal. continued sight of slaves. Now and then you will find a few of the more debased sort gatherten, or fifteen, or twenty miles back. What the land would yield which they call their own -for often they "squat," as the phrase is, on the State's or other's property-it is difficult to

not return ten bushels of corn to the acre; the nost of it, not five. They grow sweet potatoes, melons, a little cotton for home use, and new things are where they are, and as they are, because slavery, with its biting social ills, beat them away, from the richer soil, and keeps them hopelessly down and debased on the barren hills.

What are their peculiarities of mind?

The fact, that they left the neighborhood of arge plantations, and sought a sort of wildwood liberty, shows that they have some notions of personal freedom. They have. But things flurried her spirits, and led her away from sults of this good woman's labors, and should udethey are very cr. It was their condition which induced us to think first on the subject of slavery, and we endeavored, in conjunction with the lamented GRIMKE, to hit upon some plan by which we could improve this. We ought them out in their hovel-homes. endeavored to win their regard, and secure their confidence. We succeeded in this, but we failed, wholly, in every effort to induce them to change their mode of life. The ruling idea uppermost in their minds seemed to be, hatred of labor, under the conviction, that it degraded them, because it put them on an equality with the slaves. An anecdote will illustrate this

One of their number had a fine, intelligent boy. He was one that would have attracted notice in any boyhood gathering. We proposed to the father that he should be educated. "Let him go with us to town," said we, "and we will send him to school, and see what can be done with him." "And what then," asked he, eyeing us, as if suspicious that something wrong was to follow. "Why," we continued, "when he has been educated, we can send him to the Carriage makers, Mr. C., and let him learn a trade!" Never," he quickly, almost fiercely, rejoined, with a harsh oath. "My son shall never work by the side of your negroes, and Mr. ----'s negroes, (calling certain planters names whose slaves were being taught the trade,) and be ordered about by Mr. C. as he ordered them about." He was fixed. No argument, entrea- Peter Pindar, and playing the agreeable to pret- Amongst other attempts she made one through ty, appeal to interest, could move him. The idea uppermost in his mind was the idea of his Opie's and had a pleasant time. I called on Mrs. Siddon's, who was not at home; then on class-that labor was degrading; and he would rather his son should be free in the forest, if ignorant, than debased in the city, though "ducated, by a menial task.

What hope is there for them !

We see none. Nothing, certainly, but the removal of slavery can induce them to change their present condition. They will not labor in the field while they think it degrading; nor be-Highness; I had a very pleasant evening indeed. "27th.—I called with Mrs. H——, and Amecome artizans or mechanics while slaves are such. And as for educating them, scattered as they are, the effort seems almost hopeless! Up to Hampstead, and staid at our cousin Hoare's and down the river where these "poor laborers," that the South Carolina paper talks of, live, and all around Georgetown, there are large rice and cotton estates. Many of the owners of them are very wealthy; a majority rich. Yet there these planters and the sand-hillers! They are as far apart as two races well can be. We speak now of social separation: for we are sure the Monday.—I went with my father and the Barnoment they heard the "poor laborers" were starving, these planters did what was necessary, and more, to relieve their wants. But, we fear, coming time will find them as they are nowalone, ignorant, degraded, the victims of a American Quaker preacher, and she could not blighting curse!

pushed to its farthest limit. Take one town, But there was a struggle for it. She would adnear the centre of South Carolina, and make a vance—then recede—now dress plainly—and line for ten miles south of it along the river on then dash out in a red scarlet riding habit—flirt

They have each from one hundred to two, t hree blonde hair, and eyes that could a four or five hundred slaves! Many of these slaves, too, are mechanical Necessarily, theregrate, as well as the young and enterprising; and the ignorant, or sand-hill class, escape to the barrens for freedom! according to their notion of it.

So much for the "poor laborers" of Black River and its neighborhood! for the unfortunate sand-hillers of the Carolinas!

Inthone of Panama.

Michael Chevalier's examination of the Isthmus of Panama shows the distance from the Atlantic to the Pacific to be upward of seventy miles. From the gulf of Papagaya, on the Pacific, to Lake Nicaragua, is seventeen miles. This lake is one hundred and thirty-one feet above the ocean; the summit of the intervening ridge one hundred and forty-three feet above the lake.

Several surveys terminate a canal from rulf at a point near the town of Nicaragua on the lake; St. Juan is believed to be the fit ending on the Atlantic side. The distance, by the

An easier though longer route is by Lake Leon. No deep cutting would be required on this route. Lake Leon is twenty-six feet higher than Lake Nicaragua, and discharges its waters into it. A canal, using the waters of the former, would require only thirty locks-supposing th waters of the Pacific to be used as the summ evel. The passage from ocean to ocean is on hundred and eighty-three miles, including the lake distance, if the canal went by way of Nicaragua, and terminated at St. Juan; two hundred and eighty-two miles, if by way of Lake Leon; twenty-five miles longer if by Realego.

Florence and Freedom

On the 9th June, a deputation of lawyers obles, &c. offered the Grand Duke of Tuscany their congratulations for his reforms. Libert of the Press, and freedom in trade, are about to be guarantied. Three papers are started; a treaty nade between Lucca and Tuscany. In reply to he congratulations of the deputation; the Grand Duke said:

has just expressed the thanks of my people Every man is subject to error, and I among othrs, but my intentions have always been direct d to the good of the country. "The reforms which I have undertaken to i

roduce, have for a long time, been the object my thoughts. I hope to accomplish them en-tirely, with the concurrence of the citizens, and with the support of public opinion. I hope the deputations will receive my words as the profesons of sincere loval faith

These words excited the most lively enthusism in all classes of citizens

demortal of Elizabeth Fry. - Edited by two of her Daughters

We have not this work. Indeed only a porion of it has been published. But knowing how anxious all good persons are to become better acquainted with a good woman, and wishng, besides, to avail ourselves of every opportunity to show what females may do for the ameioration of suffering, and the advancement of ociety, we shall use for these subjects, material furnished by English Reviews in their notices of the Memoir.

father was not of the strictest order of Quakers, though belonging to that sect; her mother died without avail to leave them in his house when she was a child.

In early youth she was not religious. She had a yearning for something more than she possessed. But passing her time amid fashionable society, and gay as a lark, she did not think of the soberer life she was destined to lead. When sixteen, she writes:

"I like to think of everything, to look at mankind; I love to look through nature up to national; but when I admire the beauties of nature, I cannot bely thinking of the source from whence such beauties flow

Sixteen is a dangerous age. Life wears a summer look, and we love then to bask in its shade, to frolic in its sunshine, as though it had no duties, no persons which need no repentance responsibilities. Miss Gurney, when sixteen, writes: "Am I a happier or a better creature than The prisoners made better by her counsels I was this time twelve months? I know I am The whole land roused to the necessity of amehappier; I believe I am better." But then the vanities of life-the desire to see the great and changing their treatment! Government com-

soberer thoughts. While thus giddy, her record tells of the good foremost; yet, among all their philanthropists, in her: for thus does she portray the course she none rank higher than Mrs. Fry.

ought to follow. selves, and try to make ourselves virtuous, and sh and preserve it are blessings to society at those who co not become a curse. own good, we promote the good of others. idea of religion is, not for it to unfit us for the duties of life, like a and who leaves them for prayer and thanksgiving; but I think it should stimulate and capacitate us to perform these duties properly. Seeing my father low this duties properly. Seeing my father low this evening, I have done all I can to make him comfortable, I feel it one of my first duties; I hope he will always find in me a most true friend and

affectionate daughter. But Miss Gurney went to London! That was an event. She hardly knew how to under- destruction. stand the value we put upon such an occurrence. A first trip to Niagara, Saratoga, New York, or It is seeing the world, the gay world, the great world-and who does not like to peep into that? Well-Miss Gurney went to London. And now think, if you can, of the good Mrs. Fry. while a girl, painting a little, gadding about after ty actresses. So it was. Hear ber journal:-"26th .- This morning I went to Amelia

Dr. Batty; then on Mrs. Twiss, who gave me

for me. Mr. Opte, Amelia, and I, went to the

Opera concert. I own I do love grand company. The Prince of Wales was there; and I must say I felt more pleasure in looking at him than in seeing the rest of the company, or hearing the music. I did nothing but admire his Royal lia, on Mrs. Inchbald. I like her vastly, she seems so clever and so interesting. I then went until the 12th o. April. I returned to Clap-ham. My uncle Barclay, with great begging. took us to the Opera. The house is dazzling

calm which religion awakens, she longed for. She had heard the good WILLIAM SAVERY, an forget him, in his earnest truth. But then the The condition of these sand-hillers illustrates plays, his royal highness, the routs, all gay life! the effect of slavery in its extreme, or when She must give them up. She felt she must

clay's to Sir George Staunton's."

her form was lovely; she des conversed well; we may imagine fore, the towns wane, the poorer classes emi- struggle was: but at last she decis give up all these things and say thee and how, and be a plain Quaker. Here is her confes "Coventry, 6th .- I rose in good time to write o Priscilla Gurney, and I felt in a state of dark-

ness and discouragement about my language but I am happy to say my mind again feels clear I dare not draw back. I hope to continue in the habit with spirit, and if by yesterday week have kept up to it, and then feel discouraged, may give it up. I felt saying thee very di on pretty well, but doubts came into my this morning; yet were I not to perseventhis morning; yet were I not to perseventhing the should, I believe, feel unhappy in it. He shall I say there to H——, in Norwich! will, I think, make me lose all my dissipation character, and be a guard upon my tongue.

self set out early this morning for Newman When I was there, I saw Henry Bsensation was old when I saw him, for to my heels and ran away. I thought not get countries to address him in the plain guage; but after I collected myself, I did it out much difficulty. How easy it tered it, but I believe the hardest part is to have felt the advantage of it, though in a dark and discouraging state. think before I speak, and avoid say and also avoid the spirit of gaiety and

Now look upon her a minister, an wife and mother. When at sixteen, my heart is in such a fly-away think if ever it were settled on would never, no never fly away, This thought she carried out in Her heart did settle down, and she, the thoughtless girl, became one of the pr best of women.

Let us pay her a visit in her thirty-see year. No matter what the weather is, we dry, or damp or cold, she is ready for some work of charity. Newgate is not far off. Therein are shut up female prisoners, and she visit them. How they look, or what they are, we nay learn from the picture given of them by

"At that time all the female prisoners in Newrate were confined in the part now known as the untried side. The larger portion of the Quade rangle was then used as a State-Prison. partition wall was not of sufficient height revent the State prisoners from overlooking arrow yard, and the windows of the two w nd two cells, of which the women's divi onsisted: these four rooms comprised about hundred and ninety superficial vards, into wh women with their numerous children w rowded: tried and untried, misdemeanants a felons; without classification, without employnent, and with no other superintendence to that given by a man and his son, who he charge of them by night and by day. Destitute of sufficient clothing, for which there was no provision; in rags and dirt, without bedding they slept on the floor, the boards of which were in part raised to supply a sort of pillow In the same rooms they lived, cooked, and

"With the proceeds of their clamorous beging, when any stranger appeared amongs hem, the prisoners purchased liquors from a regular tap in the prison. Spirits were open runk, and the car was assailed by the mo errible language. Beyond that necessary for safe custody, there was little restraint over their emunication with the world without

"Although military sentinels were posted on he leads of the prison, such was the lawlessness prevailing, that Mr. Newman, the gover-Pearful that their watches should be swatched from their sides, he advised the ladies (though

"Into this scene Mrs. Fry entered, accompa nied only by one lady, a sister of Sir T. F. Bux. ton. The serrowful and neglected candition of these deprayed women, and their miserable chil dren, dwelling in such a vortex of corruption, deeply sank into her heart, although at this time nothing more was cone than to supply the most destitute with clothes. A vivid recollection of the green haize garments, and the pleasure of assisting in their preparation for this purpose, is still retained in her family. She carried back to her home, and into the midst of other interests and in the little I have I am not the least devo- and avocations, a lively remembrance of all that she had witnessed in Newgate: which within four years induced that systematic effort for ameliorating the condition of these poor outcasts, so signally blessed by Him who said. That joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just

The prison house reformed by her efforts liorating the condition of criminals and of the titled-to be noticed, and known-these pelled to act in this behalf! These were the reshe not be blessed! In the efforts of human Yet she did not forget herself, nor her duties. benevolence, the Friends have niways been

What she had to endure, and how much she Mrs. Fry .- "We should first look to our had to labor, we cannot know. She witnessed then pleasing. Those who are truly virtuous, the most heart-rending scenes, but only to min-not only do themselves good, but they add to ister to the sufferers. We select a case she rethe good of all. All have a portion entrusted to lates—that of a woman accused of participation them of the general good, and those who cherthe law doomed her to death, and there was, It is wonderfully ordered, how in acting for our could be, no reprieve. She writes in her diary,

My as follows: "Among the rest was a woman named Harriet Skelton; a very child might have read her countenance, open, confiding, expressing strong feeling, but neither hardened in depravity, nor capable of cunning: her story bore out this impression. Under the influence of the man she oved, she had passed forged notes; adding one more to the melancholy list of those, who by the finest impulses of our nature, uncontrolled by religion, have been but lared to their own

"She was ordered for execution-the sentence was unlooked for-her deportment in the prison had been good, amenable to regulations, quiet Boston, for our Kentucky girls, is a matter to be and orderly; some of her companions in guilt talked about before and after the trip is made. were heard to say, that they supposed she was chosen for death because she was better prepared than the rest of them.

"Her case excited "the strongest compassion Mrs. Fry was urged even vehemently to exert herself in behalf of the unfortunate woman; there were circumstances of extenuation, though fashionables, adoring princes, cutting jokes with not of a nature to alter the letter of the law the Duke of Gloucester. They had not seen each other for many years; not since the days of the scarlet riding habit, and the military band, at Norwich. How differently did they meet now -on what altered ground renew their acquaintance. Life had been tried by them both-the some paint for the evening. I was painted a world and its fascinations. The Duke of Gloulittle, I had my hair dressed, and did look pretty cester came to Newgate; and his former companion in the dance led him with sober if not solemn brow through the gloom and darkness of that most gloomy of prisons. He made a noble effort to save Skelton by an application to Lord Sidmouth, he accompanied Mrs. Fry to the Bank Directors, but all was in vain: the law took its course, and she was hanged."

Thus was she employed. Her life was one round of good. She met noblemen now; but it was on errands of mercy; or she refused to see them because they proved to be heartless. She had occasion to see the throne; but it was to sp-

illustrate woman's power, whenever she chooses But the pure things of life-and the inward to exert her purity and strength in behalf of human suffering, and the advancement of human

> The whole amount of the annual products of the United States is about one thousand millions of dollars.

Brown, the American painter, is doing wonders in Italy. His studie is thronged with visitors, and connoisseurs of all nations